

MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. III.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18 1892.

NO. 12

ADVERTISING RATES.

CLASS	Rate
One Year	\$10.00
Six Months	\$6.00
Three Months	\$3.50
Two Months	\$2.50
One Month	\$1.50
Single Insertion	50 Cts.

COURT DIRECTORY.

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JAMES J. COOPER, presiding, Third Monday May and the Fourth Monday in November.
JAMES T. J. COOPER, presiding, Third Monday in September and March.
JAMES LAWRENCE, presiding, Tuesday after Third Monday in January, April, July and October.
CLERK OF COURT.
Third Monday of each month.
JAMES J. COOPER, presiding, First Saturday in each month.

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T. H. ANNETT, Attorney-at-Law, Saltsville, Ky. Will practice in the Courts of Kentucky.
J. M. OLIVER, Attorney-at-Law and Surveyor, Mt. Sterling, Ky. All of decisions and real estate transactions or anything concerning the same, promptly attended to. Office, front room, 2nd story, 2nd door south of R. & E. T. Barnes.
R. T. THOMPSON, M. D., Ochs, with Dr. R. & E. T. Barnes, 2nd door south of R. & E. T. Barnes.
DR. CHAR. A. DIVERSON, Physician and Surgeon, Ochs, with Dr. R. & E. T. Barnes, 2nd door south of R. & E. T. Barnes.
KING FORD, (of Mt. Sterling, Ky.) Representing J. A. STADLER & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERIES, CINCINNATI, O.
SKELGOLD, Attorney-at-Law & City Auditor, Apperson building, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
APPERSON, Attorney-at-Law, Apperson building, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
WHITE & BROOKS, Attorney-at-Law, Mt. Sterling, Ky. Will practice in the counties of Bourbon, Randolph, and the Superior and Appellate Courts. Office in Caldwell building.
W. A. DEHAVEN, Attorney-at-Law, Mt. Sterling, Ky. Will practice in all Courts of the Commonwealth.
R. L. STONE, Attorney-at-Law, Corner 5th and Court Place. Telephone 198-Ring 2, Louisville, Ky.
DR. D. L. PROCTOR, Dentist, Office over Mt. Sterling National Bank.
C. N. COX, M. D., Mt. Sterling, Ky. Office Room & Tyler-Apperson building, Residence on Queen street.
J. H. HAZELIGA, Attorney-at-Law, Mt. Sterling, Ky. Collections promptly attended to.
D. A. PIATT, Veterinary Surgeon, Mt. Sterling, Ky. Will be in Mt. Sterling on Court-days, when needed will answer telegraph.
DR. HOWARD VAN ANTWERP, Dentist, Office with Dr. Wm. Van Antwerp, short street opposite the court house.
H. HAYDON, M. D., Mt. Sterling, Ky. Office near railroad, over High & Symmes sts.
H. CLAY MOORE, Attorney-at-Law, Mt. Sterling, Ky. Office upstairs, corner of Court and Broadway.
J. S. HURTE, Attorney-at-Law, Mt. Sterling, Ky. Office in First block, up stairs with J. M. Elliott. Having recently returned from Owingsville and located in the city of Mt. Sterling, will practice in the counties of Montgomery, Bath and adjoining counties, and in the Circuit Court, Court of Appeals and Federal Courts of Kentucky. Prompt and careful attention will be given to all business entrusted to him.

CHAS. REIS,

—MANUFACTURER OF—
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Halters, etc.
I carry the largest and most complete line of general Saddle Goods in the city.
All work made of first-class material and by skilled workmen. Call and examine stock and learn prices.
CHAS. REIS.

It is not unusual for colds contracted in the fall to hang on all winter. In such cases catarrh or chronic bronchitis are almost sure to result. A fifty-cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure any cold. Can you afford to risk so much for so small an amount? This remedy is intended especially for bad colds and croup and can always be depended upon. For sale by T. G. Julian.

W. T. TYLER E. F. ROBERTSON,
MANAGERS

STAR Planing Mill Co.

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of
Rough & Dressed LUMBER,
White Pine and Poplar Singles, Doors of all Sizes, Sash—Glazed and Unglazed, Window and Door Frames, Moulding and Brackets of all kinds, Verandas of every Description.
Star Planing Mill Company.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Josiah Lindsay,

—AGENT ON—
C. & O. RAILROAD,
west of depot,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Manufacturers and dealers in Tobacco, Hops, Lumber and Lumber. We make our business, which is business by the book work and offering Rough Lumber at special prices which are never met. We also do custom sawing.

W. H. FLETCHER,

AUCTIONEER.
MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY.
Offers his services to the people of Montgomery and surrounding counties. Prompt attention given to all sales of Personal Property and Real Estate. Terms Reasonable. 24-27.

The Bargain Store

24 South Mayville Street,
Opposite Opera-House.

The Bargain Store

GORDON & FRANKS.
Have made a great change in their clothing and shoe business. They have the goods to suit both rich and poor, young and old, at prices unheard of. We are selling new suits at \$20 up; new shoes at \$2.50 up; Ladies shoes at 75c up; Misses shoes at 50c up. Also great bargains in Hats, Caps, & Gents Furnishing Goods.

We need new goods every week. Don't forget to call and see us at

J. O. MILLER

(SUCCESSOR TO)
Miller & Wilson,

INSURANCE.

AND

REAL ESTATE.

Lowest Rates, Choicest Companies, Promptest Settlements
OF ANY AND ALL AGENCIES.

REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, PURIFY THE BLOOD.
A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
Indigestion, Bile, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Rheumatism, Bad Complexion, Dropsy, Obstructed Breasts, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Stones, Gravel, Gout, Scalding, Itching, and all the most delicate conditions. Pleasant to take, and efficient. Give immediate relief. Write for free trial on receipt of 10 cents. Address
THE RHEUMATISM CURE CO.,
10 SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Electricity at the Columbian Fair
We are told that the water-ways, which are such an important feature of the Chicago World's Fair, will literally sparkle at night with their colored lights in unique and fantastic designs. Vari-colored lamps will glimmer in the dim green depths of the lagoons. Hidden and buried among flowers and translucent water plants, they will appear like veritable ignis fatui, or, as skimming over the surface of the water in electric launches, like giant submarine water flies. Great sea serpents, dragons, and sea nymphs will peer out of water and cast horrible but harmless looks at the happy thousands who may glide over the rippling bosom of the world's fair waterways. Expensive designs for this feature of the electrical display will be brought from Europe at a great expense. They will consist of Chinese dragons, winged horses, sea monsters, and all the horrors of land, sea and air that the imagination of man has in the course of centuries given birth to.

At the dedication ceremonies in this month the visitors will be treated to a brilliant spectacular display, entitled "Progress of the Centuries and among the twenty-four hours" will become representing "The Genius of Invention," application of steam, etc., and one representing "Electricity." Sixty 6000 c. p. search lights will illumine their course through the most picturesque portion of the lagoons, and as these stately barges average 30 feet in length and 30 feet in height, it is expected that a scene of unusual splendor will result. The float representing Electricity is thus described by the designer: "This float will need no search lights to reveal its beauties. Indeed as it approaches, these lights will be darkened so that it may the more perfectly reveal its own glory. The golden barges of electric power. Within it seems to be filled with clouds supporting a huge sphere representing the world. This globe is backed in all directions with thousands of incandescent lamps of varying color, incessantly flashing, now green, now blue now crimson, a hundred tints. Upon it stands an heroic figure of the Genius of Electricity, bearing aloft a brilliant electric lamp. On the high gilt prow stands Franklin with his kite. By ingenious appliances real lightning flashes are made to flash about his kite. On elevated platforms on either side of the great globe are seen Morse and Edison with their discoveries. Far forward sits a female figure representing Europe, and far behind another representing America. To the latter little winged figures are bringing messages. Her fingers rest upon a telegraphic key. Europe receives the messages and reads them from a tape while other winged figures with trumpet proclaim it to the world. This barge will be provided with powerful dynamos to produce the marvelous light effects."

In October the Arthur's New Home Magazine celebrates its 40th birthday. The leading article is an illustrated history of the Magazine, from Mr. Arthur's time to the present. Illustrations include the press-room, bindery, offices, etc., while the history is an exhaustive record of the Magazine's birth and growth. Photographs and sketches of many contributors, both past and present, are included. One of the curios of literature appears in the anniversary number of Arthur's. It is a manuscript found in a ruined city in Central America, written in the Old Maya language, placed in the hands of priest (Juan Diaz, Isabal, Guatemala) by a dying Indian, one of his flock, who certified to the wonderful circumstances surrounding it. Father Diaz had it translated, and was so impressed with its weird significance that he sent a verbal copy to Mr. Walter Fernauze Jackson, "do with it as you will." Mr. Jackson has, with great care and ability, edited and given to the literary world a story passing strange. "The Man with a Hoe" is an illustrated story by Miss Eleanor B. Caldwell, and is a realistically horrible bit of pathos, suggested by Miller's terrible man leaving on a hoe, and a week spent in Barizon. It is the second story by Miss Caldwell published in Arthur's.

A POLITICAL OBJECT LESSON.

There's a name that's never spoken,
There's a judge's heart that's broken,
And he wishes he hadn't voted for Asbury at all.
There's still a memory living,
And a people unforgiving,
Who will cast their votes for Hazelig this fall.



ASBURY.
The nigger for whom Judge Holt voted against the white man Cecil.

Oh, you dandy, you sweet-scented geranium, you thick lip, woolly son of Africa! It takes a mighty good man to vote for you, a high-toned gentleman, a non-politician. Judge W. H. Holt voted for you against the intelligent gentleman, the pride of the mountains, the lamented Cecil. Judge Holt is for the Force Bill and negro bayonet rule.

STATE OF KENTUCKY, } SCT. MONTGOMERY CO. }

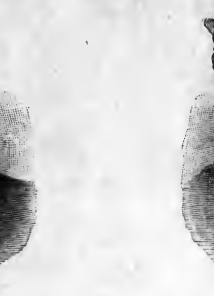
I, G. A. Whitney, Clerk of the Montgomery County Court, certify that W. H. Holt, now a Judge of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, on Aug. 6, 1883, in Mt. Sterling, Ky., voted for J. W. Asbury, a negro, for Register of the Land Office, against J. G. Cecil, a white man, which vote is recorded on the poll books on file in my office.

Witness my hand this August 27, 1892.

G. A. WHITNEY, CLK.
By W. B. O'CONNELL, D. C.

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CECIL.
The man James H. Hazelig voted for against the negro Asbury.

The white man for whom Hazelig and Lisle voted against the negro Asbury. The Democratic nominees found plenty of honest and capable white men, in this white man's country of ours, to fill the offices without trying to put a nigger in office, to diminish over the whites. Hazelig and Lisle are against negro domination and the Force Bill.

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A \$3 MAGAZINE FOR \$1

The Postmaster-General writes to the editor of Arthur's New Home Magazine of Philadelphia: "As your magazine gets thicker it gets brighter. I congratulate on doing what no one else has done in putting out two copies at the price other charge for one—it is half the price of other no better magazines." This was written when the price was \$1.50, but the circulation has grown so large that we can afford to make it \$1.00, and have made it larger and better at same time. It has long been said that it was "the best magazine in the English language for the money," and it is better to-day than ever. Every subscriber gets \$3.00 worth of McCall's Glove Fitting Patterns Free. Full particulars and sample copy (including a pattern order worth 25 cents) sent free for five two-cent stamps. The Arthur Publishing Company, Walnut and Sixth Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. (Lock Box 95).

The Use of Arsenites and Bees

A writer, Prof Cook, we believe, notes the effect of arsenites on bees as follows: Bees in cages were given foliage sprayed with sweetened water, and in other precisely similar cages the same sweetened water in which London purple had been mixed in the proportion of one pound to 200 gallons of water. The bees in the first cage were in no wise affected, while the others were all dead in thirty-six hours and in many cases in twenty-four hours. Thus we have positive proof, both in the field and from laboratory experiments, that bees are very susceptible to the poisonous effects of arsenites, and that to spray fruit trees while in bloom endangers the lives of all bees that visit the flowers.—(Mirror and Farmer.)

Minister Egau had an hour's conference with the President at the White House in regard to the relations between Chili and the United States.

GENERAL NEWS.

Hot Springs, Ark., is again an open town, and the clinking of the chips is as vigorous as ever.
C. T. Emdeke, one of New Orleans wealthiest grain dealers suicided in the Clayburn, drank led to it.
In Maverick county, Texas, Mrs. Susan Niel, aged 70, killed a panther with an ax while two dogs were worrying it and distracting its attention.
A disastrous case occurred in the new levee at the foot of Pine street New Orleans Monday, and the break gives every indication of widening. The break is 125 feet wide by 25 feet deep.
C. D. Mead went from Lima, O., to Denver, Col., to secure employment and, failing, took his life. He left farewell letters to his wife, who is at Winchester, Pa., and his mother, who is in Omaha.
A pardon has been granted Edgar Storer, who is serving a five years sentence in the Colorado Penitentiary on a charge of malicious mischief, committed a year ago, in setting a powder house on fire.
In the October number of Arthur's Magazine Julian Hawthorne tells the story beneath the title, "A Case under the Black Act." Mary Angela Dickens, daughter of Charles Dickens, begins a serial. S. Edgar Benedict contributes an illustrated story, and the School of Fiction, and usual departments, Poems, etc., prove the Arthur more than deserving of having attained its 40th year.
Half Fare Excursion.
Via the Queen and Crescent route October 25th, 1892, in various points on connecting lines in Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas. The last Harvest Extension of the season.
Stop over privileges and choice of routes allowed. Tickets good twenty days from date of sale for return. For information apply to agent at your station or address D. G. Edwards, G. P. A., Q & C. Route, Cincinnati, O.

THE ADVOCATE.

Advocate Publishing Company.

MT. STERLING, TUESDAY, OCT. 18, 1892

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

FOR APPELLATE JUDGE,
JAMES H. HAZELRIGG.

FOR CONGRESS,
MARCUS CHILSLE,
OF Clark.

FOR Circuit Judge,
JOHN E. COOPER,
OF Montgomery County.

For Commonwealth's Attorney,
C. W. NESBITT,
OF Bath County.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK,
HENRY R. BRIGHT.

FOR SHERIFF,
JNO. C. RICHARDSON.

FOR JAILER,
J. M. BEST.

We are authorized to announce Mr. Henry D. Coumbs as a candidate for Circuit Clerk of Meade county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Grover Cleveland filled the Treasury. Benjamin Harrison emptied it.

WHAT YOU MAY HOPE FOR.

We take the following exposure of the Force Bill from the National Republican, a journal published at Washington, and high in authority in the Republican camp:

"With the Lodge National Election Law in full force over the South and various Democratic strongholds up North, we may confidently look for a different state of political affairs than now exists. New York city will then return several more Republican Congressmen than now, while more than twenty negro Representatives from the South will render the Republican control of the future Congresses absolutely safe and secure. Heavy taxes should be laid upon the property of the whites to develop, and extend the public school system of those States. Separate schools for the two races should be abolished, and the plan of bringing the youth of both colors into close and equal relation in schools and churches given a fair trial, as one of the most potent elements to break down the detestable barbarism of the South. The State laws against the intermarriage of the races should be repealed, and any discrimination against the blacks in the matter of learning trades or obtaining employment should be criminal offense, while the colored man's right to hold office should be sacredly protected and recognized. A few years of this policy will solve the race problem satisfactorily."

Please notice first that this is the National election law, in favor of which the Gazette unapologetically declares itself. Notice further that this is a Republican, not a Democratic exposition.

The Gazette is in favor of the Lodge National election law, therefore in favor of all that the hellish measure would bring about.

Mr. Democrat, the Gazette favors the above solution of "the race problem."

Mr. Decent Republican, how do you like the proposition, "separate schools for the two races should be abolished and the plan of bringing the youth of both colors into close and equal relation in schools and churches given a fair trial?" Do you want to see "the State laws against the intermarriage of the races" repealed? Mr. Decent Republican, would it not be well in you to rebuke the insolence of the party that dares to offer such an insult to you and your children by casting your vote against it this fall? Mr. Decent Republican, you know the Force Bill is the greatest insult ever

What the Force Bill Means.



WHAT THE FORCE BILL MEANS.

"A bayonet behind every ballot"—Senator Frye, (Republican).

"If it takes every gun in the country to do it."

The (Mt. Sterling) FORCE BILL Gazette.

offered to the American people by any party. You do not favor such revolutionary measures. Then why not assert your manhood and vote against a set of party managers who would bring such infamy upon our common country only that they may perpetuate themselves in power?

If the present leaders of the Republican party are kept in power, grown drunk with the long exercise of authority, they will certainly enact the Lodge Election Bill, or, something worse possible. Mr. Decent Republican, let your patriotism rise superior to your party fealty, and refuse to be a party to the enactment of this foul measure. Vote against the man who endorses such things, or, failing that, go a-bushting.

Republican Love for Democracy.
"Democrats are lumps of hell. If I had a mind to swear I'd say 'God damn them' they're right. They ought to be dead and moldering in the dust of the earth, and the dust be scattered to the four winds of the heaven that they might be completely obliterated from the memory of man."—[Extract from Gov. Chase's speech at Union City, Ind.]

(Gov. Chase is a minister of the neck and lovely Jesus, but he is also Republican nominee for Governor of Indiana.) When a preacher forsakes his high and holy calling to get down to the low plane of politics he can get deeper into the mud and filth than anyone. True, Gov. Chase says, in an attempted explanation of these words that he referred to the "Copperheads" and stay-at-homes during the war. His political opponents are very positive that he did not even make that small distinction, but that in the excitement of the hour he let his tongue betray the bitter hate of his heart for the Democrats. It is just such hate as this for Southern Democrats that argues on the worst element of the Republican party to the passage of the Force Bill.

DEMOCRATIC VOTERS' ATTENTION!

Judge Asbury Hott, the non-political, (2), has, we are reliably informed, his cuisiniers at work organizing the colored voters of this and other counties, marshaling them in order for the coming election. The colored brother is being thoroughly instructed in the working of the secret ballot, and it is seen to that he will be ready to be at the polls early on the morning of November 8th, and that he brings some colored brother with him and votes him if he can—legally or illegally.

We get these matters from such a source as to leave no room to doubt the truthfulness of our information. Let every Democrat see to it that he and his neighbor are at the polls, informed how to cast his vote, the morning of the election. Let him be prepared to watch that there are no illegal votes, run in, at his voting place.

Hon. Jas. Blackburn, of Woodford county, spoke at the Court house Wednesday. His style was plain, free from any rostrum ranting. His speech was based on facts, and every argument was a clincher. The tariff question was in master hands, and he demonstrated that the Republican Billion Dollar Congress had kept but one of their pledges to the people—the distribution of the surplus. This they had done to a nicety, and the question now is: How can a sufficient fund be gathered for Government expenses? The Force Bill was given its true meaning, "a bayonet behind every ballot, though it takes every gun to do it," negro domination to effect a political end; the control of the Republican party in power, "sounding the death-knell to freedom, happiness and prosperity." Hon. J. C. Lykins followed in a forcible, practical speech urging organization, with every shoulder to the Democratic wheel, every revolution of which means peace, happiness and prosperity to a would-be down-trodden, hood-carrying, burlesque-bearing people. These gentlemen are now in Eastern Kentucky, disseminating Democratic principles, laboring without purse or scrip, for the love of people and country.

Judge W. H. Holt, the late great Independent, is now the "ouliest" Republican in all the land. He had sworn by the shades of his grandmother's night cap that he would not accept a party nomination, but he did. He is awfully anxious for the people to forget that he voted for a Bluegrass negro in preference to a mountain white man, but they can't. He wants them to think there is no politics in his race—but they won't. He proposes, at the November election, to be found early at the polls, casting his vote for the entire Republican ticket, with all it represents, Robber Tariff, Force Bill and every centralizing tendency of the party, and the people well understand it.

The Estlin Eagle, in its change from a Democratic to a Republican journal, under a joint stock company, has, as it were, a screaming eagle on the one side and a Democratic rooster on the other. Unlike its Republican candidate, Judge Asbury Hott, its outside is Republican, while its inside is Democratic.

The Judge rank partisan as he is lightly on Republican ground for fear somebody will hear something, and when asked to explain his negro vote, says: "Don't speak so loud." He would have Democrats think he is ashamed of this vote, but the woody heads he can say: Oh, on my boys, I am with you; claim your rights! But to the subject. The Eagle forgot to change its order for patent bows.

Jas. H. Wood voted for the negro, Asbury, and is for the Force Bill. He presents himself to this people, and asks their suffrages. What Democrat can vote for a man with such a record?

Geo. Ficklin is a Republican of the deepest dye. He voted for Asbury against Cecil, and has never said, so far as we have heard, that he is against the Force Bill. Vote against Ficklin and for Richardson.

Jo Stephens is a Republican of the Republic. He has boasted that he never scratched a ticket. Mr. Asbury got his vote also. The Force Bill and the Robber Tariff will get it this time as well. Give Jim Best your vote.

When Bishop Dudley succeeds in getting all the colored leaders into the Episcopal fold, and Dr. Guerrant corals all the wild mountaineers within the Presbyterian pickets, chickens and Revenue officers will begin to prepare for the millennium.—Louisville Times.

The New York World calls Gov. McKinley "the single worst advocate of double taxation." The World is behind the times. The Governor has at last got him a new speech, all about "wild cats," "red dogs," and such.—Courier-Journal.

Hon. H. B. Kinsolving will speak at Mt. Vernon, Rockcastle county, at 2 o'clock, on next Saturday, the 22d. Mr. Kinsolving is a representative Democrat, a fine speaker, and will make a fine speech in favor of Democratic principles, and give the many reasons why Judge Jas. H. Hazelrigg should be elected Judge of the Court of Appeals instead of Judge W. H. Holt. Let everybody hear him.

Auditor Norman has reiterated his refusal to honor the vouchers of President Dulaney, of the Board of Managers of the Kentucky Exhibit at the World's Fair. He says he will refuse to issue warrants "until a court of competent jurisdiction has declared the act valid and binding." In the opinion of Commissioner Allison this will cause a delay which will necessitate the abandonment of an exhibit by Kentucky at Chicago. He says the responsibility for this will rest upon Auditing.

Jas. H. Hazelrigg, the Democratic nominee for Appellate Judge in the First District, is as true a man as ever offered for office. He is an upright, honest, capable, Christian gentleman, who enjoys the love of the people among whom he was raised, as few other men have ever done. Jas. H. Hazelrigg will poll the largest vote ever given a Democrat in this county. Jim Hazelrigg is good for an overwhelming majority in the coming election. He is our next Appellate Judge, and you can bet on it!

The Mt. Sterling Gazette favors a high protective tariff that robs the farmer and laborer of his hard-earned money to enrich a favored few monopolists of the East. It favors the passage of a Force Bill that would rob the people of their long-looked-for right of casting their votes for whom they pleased, and which would simply mean negro domination in the South or a race war. Both these measures are inimical to the interests of the people among whom it lives and from whom it gets its support. Down with the Force Bill and the Robber Tariff!

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette gets almost mad enough to beat its head against a wall, as it is compelled to quote the great New York Times, once a stalwart Republican organ when speaking of the Democratic and Republican parties, it says:

"Involving not merely the past, but the present, and the probable future of the two parties, the Democratic party is the safer, the more trustworthy, and the more promising of the two as to all matters to be affected by the pending election."

The Senate on Thursday refused to re-pass the election law. The House had already re-passed this measure so as to cut off any complications that might arise in the future, but the Senate, reckless of any possible consequences, refuses to make assurance doubly sure and pass this bill. There may come a day when some of these same woody and hard-headed Senators will wish they had been a little more open to reason. We are glad to note the fact that Senator Cockrell displayed his usual good sense and level-headedness and voted for a re-passage of the measure. Senator Cockrell is in the Senate to represent his constituents, and never loses sight of this fact even long enough to gratify some personal prejudice or spite.

DEMOCRATIC APPOINTMENTS.

James Blackburn and J. C. Lykins, (Democratic candidate for Elector in the 10th Kentucky district,) will address the people at the following times and places: Paintsville to-day, Prestonsburg, Wednesday, Oct. 19. Hindman, Thursday, Oct. 20. Jackson, Friday, Oct. 21. Beattyville, Saturday, Oct. 22. Stanton, Sunday, Oct. 24. Clay City, Monday, Oct. 24 at night. Winchester, Tuesday, Oct. 25. All are invited to be present and hear the true principles of Democracy expounded.

Hon. W. J. Hurdick will speak at Campbell, Saturday, Oct. 22 at 2 p. m.

Kentucky is not yet ready for negro rule, notwithstanding the honorable Chief-Justice. Light thinks so. Kentucky has for a long time been accused of having white men enough to supply not only her own offices, but to furnish a large number of the prominent officials of other States, as well as the National councils.

Gen. J. D. Cox, a life-long Republican, and twice Governor of Ohio, has deserted the grand old party of fraud, force and protection, and next month will vote for Cleveland and Stevenson. His change is due to his opposition to the McKinley bill and the protective policy.

To the Democrats of Montgomery County.

A few months since I was declared your nominee for the office of Circuit Clerk, a circumstance that touched my heart with mingled feelings of gratitude and pride. Now that the battle is squarely on, I appeal not only to those Democrats who stood nobly by me in the primary; not only to those fair and honorable foes who for reasons good to them opposed my nomination, but to all true and loyal Democrats of the county, to see to it that the full Democratic ticket is triumphantly elected.

The time has not yet come for Republicans, and Force Bill Republicans at that, to rule over us.

The Mt. Sterling Gazette and the Semi-Weekly Journal are taking care of Mr. Wood's interests, while the Scattered-Democrat and the Advocate, two straight Democratic papers, will look after mine, together with those of the other Democratic candidates. I propose to begin at once and make an active canvass of the county; to meet the people face to face; have resigned my position in the Traders Deposit Bank to lend my aid and efforts to the cause of Democracy, whose adherents have honored me with the nomination for Circuit Clerk.

In making this canvass I propose that it shall be on the high-tone plane of honesty and fairness, telling the people the reasons why I am opposed to the Force Bill, the unjust, robber tariff and reckless expenditures in the high and low places of government—in other words why I am a Democrat. I will also tell the people how my opponent, Mr. Wood, stands on these questions and how he has voted and affiliated politically in the past. It will give me pleasure to meet Mr. J. H. Wood at any time and anywhere in open discussion, that we may publicly give expression to our views.

HENRY R. BRIGHT.

Every Republican who subscribes to the Minneapolis platform is a "Force Bill" Republican. There is no alternative. Saying he is not for a "Force Bill" is an evasion. If you are a Republican, you must stand by that platform or denounce it.

The Mt. Sterling Semi-Weekly Journal, the professed non-political sheet (?), takes up the battles of J. H. Wood, the Force Bill Republican candidate for Circuit Clerk of the county, and says he never was in favor of the Force Bill. In the presence of such a statement we must exclaim: "Y! Gods and little fishes!" J. H. Wood is running on a Force Bill platform, is going to vote for Harrison and all other Republican Force Bill candidates.

Force Bill Journal!
Force Bill J. H. Wood!
Force Bill Gazette!
Force Bill Republicans!

Congressman Breckinridge received the insult offered him by past of the press of Chicago and some of the management of the World's Fair. He has done just what his friends desired him to do, and declined to deliver the oration at the opening of the Exposition. It is said he will speak the next day at the opening of the New York exhibit. Mr. Watterston delivers the oration at the opening of the Exposition.

FRANKFORT CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANKFORT, KY., Oct. 17, 1892.
EDS. ADVOCATE:
That harmony which should exist between the Senate and the House, and characterize their inter-dependent labors, is becoming conspicuous by its absence, and Gov. Brown and Auditor Norman are largely responsible for the antagonism and partisan spiteful votes in the Legislature. The members have taken sides in the bitter fight between Brown and Norman, the House sustaining Brown and the Senate standing by Norman, whereby legislation is practically blocked, the Treasury being depleted to the tune of \$1,000 per day and the Democratic party suffering for this inaction, confusion and incompetency. The people should hold each member to a strict accountability for the part he is playing in this extravagant face-comely.

The burning question of the hour is, will we be represented at the Chicago Fair? The Auditor refuses to pay the warrants of the Commissioners, doubting the validity of the law. The Attorney General has guessed both ways at it. The Court of Appeals will now pass upon its validity, which involves the constitutional question as to what is the final passage of a bill. If the Court finds the bill unconstitutional we will not be represented at the Fair; if it finds the law valid, Gov. Brown has been wrong in his numerous vetoes, and his erroneous judgment has brought upon the people expense and upon the Legislature the odium of this quorumless, extraordinary session.

The Democratic District Committee has declared Judge J. H. Brent, of Bourbon, the nominee for Superior Court Judge, there being no other candidates. He will fill out the unexpired term of Judge Young, deceased. The Superior Court is abolished by the Constitution in 1894.

The Secretary of State has been sending out to the various County Clerks in the State the models of the kind of ballot to be used in the coming election. The Democrats should organize schools of instruction, so that their ballots may not be thrown out for irregularities. The election law is very elaborate and intricate, and look for ignorance of its requirements to disfranchise many voters, and surprises are in store, too.

Considerable interest is felt here in the Hazelrigg-Holt race. Democrats will send men and money between this and election day to disseminate the principles of our party and urge on to victory the awakening hosts who do not relish negro domination. There are many Republicans in the first Appellate district who should, and doubtless will, prefer Judge Hazelrigg to Judge Asbury Holt, because of the latter's vote for a negro against Mr. Cecil, a reputable white man from the mountains.

Ex-Governor J. Proctor Knott will make several speeches in doubtful States. No man in this Union can give stronger reasons for the faith that is in him than this same big-brained statesman, constitutional lawyer and uncompromising Democrat.

E.

It is denied by the Semi-Weekly Journal (non-political) that J. H. Wood is in favor of the Force Bill. Mr. Wood is a candidate on the Republican ticket, whose National platform unequivocally endorses this infamous scheme to cheat us of our suffrage. Mr. Wood will vote for Harrison, Holt, Russell and the full Republican ticket, which ticket, in full, is pledged to support the damnable Force Bill.

We know a two by its fruits. Who Mr. Wood supports candidates who are running on a Force Bill platform, then he must be set down for the Force Bill himself.

The Semi-Weekly Journal, a candidate for Democratic patronage in a Democratic community, in saying that J. H. Wood is not in favor of the Force Bill, sings a sickening song to its Democratic readers. There is but one way for Mr. Wood to show that he opposes the Force Bill, and that is by voting against the Republican candidates, who will enforce it when they get a chance to do so, and this he will never do. J. H. Wood is in favor of the Force Bill, as is every man who votes the Republican ticket.

A special to the Courier-Journal from Chicago states that it is driven out from the Democratic headquarters that a thorough canvass of the vote in Illinois has been made, and it indicates a decided majority for both the National and State tickets.

THE ADVOCATE.

JUDGE PETERS' REMINISCENCES

It must not be supposed that because my father had selected the legal profession for my occupation for life, that while trying to fit me for that, he required no other kind of education but going to school. Such a conclusion would be a most erroneous one.

Having been diligently engaged from the time of his arrival in Kentucky trying to make the dwellings for the whole family more comfortable, and to prepare more ground for cultivation, and having, as he believed, to some extent accomplished these objects, he concluded that the time had come for him to perform his promise made to Uncle Tom that he would go to Virginia and bring his wife to Kentucky. To meet the expenses of the trip he concluded, as he had dealt some in horses when he resided in Virginia, and that he knew the description of horses that would sell well there, he bought eight or ten very good ones, and having three or four very good ones besides those he purchased, he commenced preparing them for the Virginia market, in addition to the four set apart for Uncle Tom's team. He thought a load of ball rope and twine would be good articles to sell to the fishermen, so he loaded Uncle Tom's team. Six or eight of the horses designed for the market were paired or intended for carriage or harness horses. Matched horses were liked, and a very common practice in those days for carriage horses, and for which two reasons were urged: 1. That it gives to the horse an appearance of sprightliness and life, that cannot be given him by art in any other way. 2. That it takes from the harness horse the power of catching and holding the lines under his tail, and thereby deprives the driver of the power to control or govern him. The practice is now abandoned, and left the art may soon be numbered among the lost arts, the most important might not be out of place here: 1. A strong man is placed in front of the horse, on which is a strong bridle, and with a twitch on his nose. 2. With a strong rope confine his hind leg from below the fetlock to the left foreleg above the knee. 3. Plait the hair of the tail close to the body from the root to the end, holding or turning the hair at the top over a small stick, making the hair fast; the stick is to fasten the rope of the pulley to. 4. Turn the tail up with a strong arm that can keep and hold it firm and steady in a direct line with his back bone. 5. With a sharp knife make an incision on each side of the tail, beginning about two inches from the root, about three inches in length, and longitudinally about one-fourth of an inch from the outer edge of the tail next to the hair; as soon as the skin is cut through the two large tendons will be exposed. 6. A second pair of incisions are made, similar to the first, commencing about two inches from the termination of the first. 7. Make another pair of incisions in length proportioned to the length of the tail, taking care to leave two inches to the tail. 8. Then with a crooked iron or a prong of a buck's horn made very smooth, take up the tendons at the first incision near the root of the tail and cut them smoothly in two. Take up those at the second incision and by strength draw the parts made by the first cut at the second, and those at the second draw out at third in the same way as the first were, and then wash the tail in strong salt and water. It is better for the horse if he bleeds freely, as the tail is less apt to inflame. Next day it is proper to put the horse in a clean stall, to be placed in pulleys, which are hung in a straight line over his back. A cord is fastened to the end of his tail which must be drawn in an exact straight line over his back, so as to keep the tail perfectly straight. The cord which goes through the pulleys should be long enough to give the horse the power of lying down. If the tail is not in a straight line over the backbone, it will be carried on one side, and instead of improving the horse's appearance it will greatly injure it. During the time the horse is in the pulleys he should be well fed on bran, grass if he be rich food, but easy of digestion. It being generally an object to make fat. The tail must be washed clean with soap and water. While being pulled it is necessary they should be exercised at least once a day or in two days at the farthest, two hours at a time, and their limbs rubbed thoroughly every day. Of the horses being prepared for the Virginia market my father,

who was an expert at the business, had asked six or eight, and while in the pulleys they were exercised in the manner before described. This work told to me and a negro boy about my age, named Henry. Every morning two horses were brought out, frolicsome, playful, and joyous to be relieved from a painful confinement even for the short period that they were taking their exercise. Henry and I were thrown upon them in the midst of their gleeful feelings, to give them exercise and take the consequences, whether of their rearing, pitching and jumping, or a runaway spell, all of which were not uncommon. By the care of a kind Providence neither of us was ever thrown, or seriously hurt. At the end of three or four weeks the horses were well, and my father, with a negro to assist in caring for the horses, started on his journey, Uncle Tom having left ten or twelve days before with his wagon and team loaded with his rope and twine. They reached their destination in safety, and within a short time Uncle Tom was on his return trip, with his wife and two children, the negro man my father had taken with him, a few barrels of herrings and a few store goods, which I think he took in part pay for his rope and twine. I had often heard him sigh for the herring and other fish he left behind when he came to Kentucky. They all arrived safely at home in due time, my father having realized a fair profit on his horses, rope and twine. A house was soon erected on the farm for Uncle Tom, which he occupied till his death and raised several children. I think he died just ten days after my father. His children, being all grown, had gone out to make a living for themselves, for they were all free. The mother, being free, lived with her children until her death.

I had a more difficult and disagreeable task to perform when my father left for Virginia than exercising his horses. He left two young negro men to cut and rail rails, and to cut wood for fuel for the family and to cook with, and a blind mare to draw the wood from the clearing to the house on a sled. This slight assistance was not the most anxious part of my kind that I have met with. I and the boy Henry were her drivers or conductors to take her to the place of loading, and back to the place of delivery, and to do so, one or the other of us had to ride her. This labor we divided equally by alternate trips, the driver riding, but both had to go to assist in unloading. The distance was short, and walking the round trip would not have been grievous for after unloading the footman could ride back on the sled. The rail splitters helped us to load, so this part of the work was not so objectionable; but if the morning was frosty and cool, on resuming our labors, when we harnessed our team, hooked her to the sled, and tried to start, she would snort so as to be heard fifty yards, and sometimes so as to lose her harness, fall on her back and endanger the rider. After getting her started, she would seem to quiet down, and then do her work very well the balance of the day, if nothing occurred to fret her or put her out of temper. This I could not then account for, but I think I can now. I believe the iron bridle bit was very cold when put in her mouth and gave her great pain, especially if she had any defective teeth. So let me warn boys who may be ill situated, if the morning is cold and frosty, to warm the bridle bits before they put them into the mouths of horses, and I believe they will avoid the trouble that so often delayed us in our work. This information I give without charge. These freaks would last half-an-hour and longer sometimes and were dangerous to the rider.

On the afternoon of a cold December day the creek of Uncle Tom's ship was heard at his home, which brought all those not engaged out, and those engaged to the doors. Driving toward the yard gate, it was opened for him, and he drove in, mounted on his saddle, a large bay. Uncle Tom, with his long boots reaching above his knees, a sort of military cap, overcoat and long gloves, drove in well-mounted, well-armed, armed with a scabbard tassel in each bridle, into the yard. On entering he cracked his welcome to those around. Perhaps Marshal Ney felt no prouder marching at the head of the old guard of Napoleon's army. Driving his team to where he knew a part of the load must be deposited, and seeing his mistress standing in her door, he halted, dismounted, and, with cap in hand, he approached her,

and offered his hand in a most respectful manner, saying: "My mistress, I am very happy to return to my home, and to find you all well, as I am sure you are, for you look so well. I hope you have had no serious trouble since master and I have been gone." They shook hands, when Uncle Tom continued: "I left master in good health at Mr. Lewis Waller's, on such a morning. He sent some messages to you by me, and my first duty is to deliver it. He told me to tell you that he had sold the rope and twine for a profit, and the horses for as much or more than he expected, and would make some money, but had not collected all of it, but thought he would soon get through and would be at home in a few days after me." My mother said to him: "Tom, I am very glad to hear so good an account of your master, and glad to see you back." Tom replied: "Thank you, madame, and then said: "Mistress, I am under many obligations to you for permitting me to go back for my wife and children, for, when master talked of going too, I was afraid, seeing how badly he was needed here, that you would oppose and prevent my going. But when I heard you was willing for him to go, I felt sure it was all right." She then said to him: "Go now and see your horses cared for, and when you have gotten your supper, come back. I have many things to ask you about these dear ones we left so far behind, and whom we shall never see again." Having returned as directed, and being seated, the interrogation commenced by my grandmother and mother. It was kept up until a very late hour, as it was going on when I retired for the night, without any apparent abatement of the interest manifested in the beginning. None were more rejoiced at the return of Uncle Tom than I was, for then came the end of my vexatious and toils with the wayward and reckless blind mare. In ten or twelve days after the return of Uncle Tom, my father came, and, having sent, among other things, two or three barrels of herrings home in the wagon, of which all the relations were very fond, and, indeed, regarded a great luxury, he and my mother concluded to have a herring feast. Having invited his mother, five brothers, their wives and children, the feast cannot, of the great enjoyment and delight of all.

The next regular work to be attended to was to prepare a house for Uncle Tom. A lot of about two acres of ground on the north end of the farm was laid off for him, a log house built on it, and his family located there. His wife was a free woman, healthy and stout. They lived until Uncle Tom's death, which occurred about two weeks after my father's, in February, 1843. I continued to go to country schools for several years, occasionally in the summer working on the farm, and in the fall season marketing meal and flour to Versailles and Frankfort. In those days there were no steam mills, and the principal dependence of the people for flour and meal was on the water mills, as they were called, built on the creek. In a dry time in the fall of the year, when the water failed in the creek, it became one of the most difficult and sometimes impossible jobs for the people to get their grain ground. Many had to grind their corn on hand mills, but many farmers built horse mills, which proved a great relief. My father built a very superior one of French herry stones, in which were called bolting cloths and chests by which he made good flour for those times. Uncle Tom soon became an expert miller, and the corn, and wheat which he secured for toll, he converted into meal and flour. He frequently sent wagon-loads of flour and meal to Versailles and Frankfort for sale, and I was sent with the wagon as the salesman. They were sent as so to reach one or the other of the market places early on the morning of a market day, Saturday or Wednesday. In order to reach Frankfort in time we had to start the evening before, as it was fourteen miles from my father's to that place. Taking a blanket with me, I slept in the wagon on two bags of meal, and covered with my blanket. This was continued for about two autumn, and the worst of this was that it was often the case that the patrons of the mill were so numerous as to occupy it the whole day, and we often had to grind our grain after night. I had to be there all the time, being kept often till after 11 o'clock. In 1818, I think it was, my hardest labor commenced. My father built a large brick house, and I had to help carry the bricks in the mould from the moulder's table to the yard and spread them in the sun to

dry, and after they were burned to carry them from the kiln to the wall for the brick layers. This work made my hands very sore; the sand broke the skin and caused them to bleed. I often thought I would like to find some easier way to make a living than my father had for me, but this was the last of my labors on the farm.

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G. W. PRINGLE. H. C. MCKEE

LOOK!

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Oh! that is the very thing I want. Does the inscription go here?

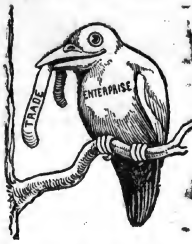
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Lexington Accommodation No. 24. 6:10 a.m.
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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Louisville Tobacco Market Furnished by Glover & Durrett-Louisville Tobacco Warehouse.

The offerings on our market this week have been considerably lighter with prices fully maintained on all grades. The weather conditions have been highly favorable of late for the growing crop and material progress has been made this week in the way of housing tobacco. The following quotations fairly represent our market for burley tobacco crop of 1891.

Sales on our market for the week just closed amount to 2,418 hids, with receipts for the same period of 1,121 hids; sales on our market since Jan'y 1st, amount to 129,354 hids. Sales of the crop of 1891 on our market to date 112,533 hids.
Common curly trash - - - \$64 to \$84.
Medium to good curly trash \$34 to \$47.
Common lugs not cured - - - \$7 to \$84.
Common curly lugs - - - \$80 to \$12.
Medium to good curly lugs \$12 to \$16.
Common to medium leaf - - - \$9 to \$14.
Medium to good leaf - - - \$14 to \$17.
Good to fine leaf - - - \$17 to \$25.
Select wrappery tobacco - \$25 to \$32.

J. B. Wilson and wife, who have been visiting Mrs. Sarah Wilson at Jeffersonville for some weeks past, left Friday for Chicago, Ill., where they make their future home. Mr. Wilson is engaged on the great canal building from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi river.

The Indiana Supreme Court Wednesday advanced the appointment suit on the docket, but set November 17, as the date for the hearing. This settles the Republican conspiracy, as the election will be held November 8.

THE ADVOCATE.

GRAVE OF REBECCA.

Scott's Famous Heroine Lies in a Sadly Neglected Sepulcher.

Of all the women Sir Walter Scott has drawn Rebecca and Rowena are the best known and the best beloved, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times. The tender sweetness of the heroine, the tender sweetness of the other, the romantic story through which they move and the perfection of the contrast between them, all contribute to fix them firmly in the hearts of all readers. It has been said that Rebecca is the great novelist's finest character. If this is so it is of all the more interest to us, for her prototype was a Philadelphian. The original of Rebecca, the daughter of Isaac of York, was Rebecca Gratz, born in this city in the last century, and still living after the two great novelists who succeeded Scott had been gathered to Valhalla.

I stood the other day by her forgotten grave in the little old grass-grown Jewish cemetery on Spruce street, just south of the Quaker meeting-house, between Eighth and Ninth streets, and I read the simple inscription on the tomb: Rebecca Gratz, born March 4, 1781. Died August 27, 1869.

Miss Gratz was a conspicuous member of an honorable Jewish family, she possessed in early years—indeed, even to the day of her death—a singular beauty of face and form. Her eyes were of exquisite shape, large black and lustrous, her figure was graceful and her carriage was marked by a yet dignity. Besides these attractions she had elegant and winning manners.

Gentle, benevolent and accomplished, Rebecca soon became the center of a brilliant circle of men and women, Christians and Jewish. Her parents when she was very young, but the Gratz mansion, presided over by Rebecca, continued to be known far and wide for its hospitality. One of the most intimate friends of her brother was Washington Irving, who was then in the early freshness of his literary career, and in this way a cordial friendship and admiration was established between the author and Miss Gratz, which lasted as long as life. Mathias Hoffman, who was the object of Irving's only love, was also Rebecca's dearest friend, many of her younger days being passed with the Hoffmans and other old families in New York. During Miss Hoffman's first illness Rebecca was her constant companion, sharing with her family the cares of the sick bed and holding Mathias when she died in her arms.

Scott and Irving met for the first time in 1817, the American visiting Sir Walter with a letter of introduction from the poet Campbell. He was most cordially received at Abbotsford, and there Irving passed several of the most delightful days of his life, listening to the many tales, told as to one but Scott could tell them, and rambling about the beautiful hills. During one of the frequent conversations between the two authors Irving spoke of his own and Miss Hoffman's friend, Rebecca Gratz, of Philadelphia. He glowingly described her beauty and related the story of her firm adherence to her religious faith under the most trying circumstances, but particularly did he tell of her zealous philanthropy and loveliness of character.

Sir Walter was very deeply impressed and interested and conceived the idea of embodying a character like hers in one of his novels. He was then revolving in his mind the story of "Ivanhoe." And, on the strength of Irving's vivid description, he determined to introduce a Jewish female character.

Scott composed this story during moments of intense physical pain, yet at times he became so interested in the character of Rebecca, for he even adopted her name, that he rose from his couch and walked up and down the room while he dictated the story to his amanuensis.

He finished the book in December, 1819, and immediately sent the first copy to Irving. In the letter accompanying it he asked: "How do you like your Rebecca? Does the Rebecca here pictured compare well with the pattern given?"

The resemblance of the character to that of Miss Gratz, it is said by those who knew her, was closely marked. Although the source of the character was known to the Jewess, her modesty made her shrink from the publicity of it, and when pressed upon the sub-

ject he would deftly evade the matter by changing the topic.

When a young girl, it is said, Rebecca Gratz won the regard of a gentleman of good position and wealth, but as he was a Christian the difference in their religious faith proved a hopeless barrier to their union. She consequently never married. Instead she devoted her life to charitable deeds. She founded the orphan's asylum of this city, and as early as 1811 her name appeared as an officer of the female association. In 1835 a mission school for Hebrew children was started by this noble woman. At this school prayers of her own composition were used daily. Miss Gratz lived to the advanced age of eighty-eight, when she died universally regretted.

The ancient graveyard where her mortal remains repose has been closed for burial purposes almost ever since her death although previously to that time it was extensively used.

AN IRON RAIN.

Any clear night, if the watcher has patience he may see one or more "shooting stars" or meteors. These are not stars at all, but often are more brilliant than any star, because they are so near us that their friction against the earth's atmosphere either sends them to glow at white-heat or to flame up like a torch. Even a very small meteor, one not much larger than a pinhead, might become distinctly visible in this way, and seen against a background of constellations outlining the north star.

The whole solar system astronomers say, is strewn with particles of matter known as star-dust, while larger bodies known as meteoroids chase one another about the sun at intervals of a few miles. Usually when these meteoroids encounter the earth's atmosphere they break into small fragments and fall harmlessly to the ground. It is thought that only six or seven hundred of these meteoric stones reach the surface of the earth unbroken in the course of a year, while the number of small particles which fall has been estimated at 2,000,000 a day. If the air did not act as a cushion, so casually would be more common than being hit by a meteorite.

These particles are usually composed of iron, silicon and oxygen, the three elements which are most common in the earth, and as no new elements have been found in these visitors from space it is believed that the solar system and perhaps the universe, are made out of the same material as the earth. The motion of falling meteoroids is very curious. One has been known to travel on a line almost parallel with the earth's surface, and from sixty to one hundred miles above it, all the way from Indian Territory to Central New York, where it is supposed to have fallen in fragments. Another passed from Michigan across New York State and on out to sea between New York city and New Haven. These meteoroids travel six or seven hundred miles an hour after they become visible.

Meteors are most common about August 10th and December 7th, when the earth annually encounters long droves of meteoroids as they journey around the sun. Once in thirty-three years the earth passes the stream of Leonides which seems to come from the constellation Leo, and it is so long that six or eight years are required for this flock of meteors, traveling twenty-six miles a second, to pass a given point. When the earth meets this great torch light procession there is a display worth seeing. The next one will take place in November, 1892.

Where meteors come from is not known. Whether they are fragments of buried planets or collected material can only be surmised. One it was thought that they kept up the Sun's heat by running into him, but that theory has been abandoned. What is certain is that the planets are becoming somewhat larger and heavier every year through the shower of meteors and star-dust that is constantly falling. Thus it happens that while it never rains pitchforks, yet iron enough to make a pitchfork rains upon the earth every day.—Harper's Young People.

The smallest Bible in existence has recently been issued by the Oxford University press. It is 32 inches long, 24 inches wide and seven-eighths of an inch thick.

The deepest soundings ever taken in the Pacific Ocean, in fact, any place on the globe, were made in the Ladron Islands, where the depth was found to be 26,850 feet, or about five miles.

METHODISM AND DEMOCRACY.

The Courier-Journal is responsible for the following good one on Gov. Hindman:

"Ex-Lieut. Gov. Hindman, besides being a candidate for Congress in the Eleventh district, is also an ardent Methodist, and is not aware, as he makes his rounds in search of the political rainbow, to participating in any gathering of the brethren to which he may have access. The difficulty of carrying political arguments and fervent religious exhortations on the same tongue does not usually trouble the versatile shouting Democrat of Adams. Democracy is a religion with him, and his religion is close kin to his Democracy. It is said that the honorable gentleman is no more impressive and effective in addressing a gathering of the brethren than when pleading with unctuous zeal in behalf of more pennies for the unclad cannibals of the South Seas. He is not a back pew member of his church, but an active occupant of the amen corner, and believes in going at the devil of sin with all his heart, whether it is in the form of Republican tariff robbery or other knavery.

On his way to the Democratic convention at London recently, says the Columbia Spectator, Mr. Hindman stopped at Campbellville to attend the Methodist Conference. The subject of a training school was under consideration, and the Governor, being a member of the committee which recently located a school in Southern Kentucky, was called upon for a speech. Warming to his subject, he reminded his brethren that in raising and broadening the plan of education they must not lose sight of that which was the distinguishing characteristic and peculiar glory of the Methodist church, namely, its deep spirituality. On this branch of the subject the Governor was grandly eloquent, and at the close of each sentence 'amen's' loud and prolonged greeted him from all parts of the house, and every reverent 'amen' carried him to a loftier height of oratory and of stature. Standing fully six feet six inches high, he exclaimed: 'Great as is the spirituality of the Methodist church to-day, God forbid that it should ever be less even with the highest culture of which man is susceptible. It made it what it was in the days of Wesley. It has been its inspiration since, and I trust that it will continue to be so through all the days that are to come, for I tell you, brethren, its spirituality is not only the inspiration and glory, but the very bedrock of Democracy.' As the Governor closed the sentence with the word 'Democracy,' the mouths which had 'shaped' for 'amen' changed into broad smiles, and then into laughter loud and uncontrollable.

INGERSOLL ON THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

Colonel Ingersoll on the subject of Judge Gresham's desertion of the Republican party said he declined to talk except to say that Judge Gresham was an honorable and high-minded man, and that any change of view he had undergone had certainly been actuated by what he believed to be right.

"What do you think of the Presidential prospects, Colonel?"

"The situation is badly mixed. A great many Republicans seem to think Harrison will be elected, and what many people think sometimes comes true—and sometimes it doesn't." and the Colonel chuckled mightily at his evasive wit. "There are a great many people who are for Cleveland and against the Democratic party. Lots of people have to see one side, and they don't want the other to succeed. So far as I am individually concerned I think more of the principles of the Republican party than I do of the candidate, so you see I don't want any office. To tell the truth, we are in the epoch of small things."

THE DRAFT OF CHIMNEYS.

It is a common sight of masons to make the chimneys mortar smooth outside. It looks better that way. But that virtue of a chimney is to "draw." Smoothness on the outside does not count for that. A smooth chimney on the inside offers less obstruction to the smoke. It means that the fire burns hotter and less of soot andinders lodges in the chimney. If there is to be any obstruction to the draught it should be in the stove pipe, whereby the heat can be kept in the room. The chimney ought to offer the least possible obstruction to the draught, and therefore insure most complete burning of wood or coal.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Natural Wood Finish.

The popularity of natural wood finish should insure greater care than is exercised by most builders in the selection of panels having a rich grain. A very large majority of the panels now used show a central cut of grain, but the balance of the panel shows nothing but the edges of the growth rings. This is due to the manner in which the logs have been saved, they being shabbled from the side and the nearer the cuts are to the heart the narrower the grain surface.

There are methods of saving whereby the logs can be cut to show a rich grain, whereas, if cut the old way they lack in color and character. Oak panels show to the best advantage when cut to show the medullary rays—that is, when quarter sawed. The few central boards of an oak log show these even when cut in the old way, but they are entirely lost on the edge with the outer plank. Ash depends upon the crossing of the lines of the growth rings for its richness, and the best results can be obtained by cutting from four sides.

This method does not give wide plank, but there need be no trouble in securing those 12 to 14 inches wide, which is a fair average for the width of panels. The outer, or what is known as the "sap" portion of either ash or oak is softer than the heart, and being more porous, it absorbs the filler, and in most cases shows a different stain than the more solid wood. Oak in particular turns dark, and many panels are spoiled by the dark, muddy strip along the top and bottom edges of the body when finished. A crooked log saved so as to cut across the curve will give a much better selection of boards than a perfectly straight one, unless the latter is sawed diagonally across from end to end. By re-sawing, good boards could be cut from off the straight, thick plank now in the markets, and the loss would be trifling as compared with the advantage in appearance arising from increased richness of the grain. —(The Hub).

Long practice in milking, especially at early ages, cultivates strong muscles in the hands. A milkmaid's "grip" is therefore a strong one. It is perhaps as distinguishable to one who belongs to the guild as if he were a member of a secret organization. A good milkman will milk eight to 12 cows and not have the muscles of his fingers so tired as to alight his work. It is very important that the milkman milk fast and without any interruption till the close. If this rule is not regarded the milking capacity of the cows will rapidly deteriorate.

Musical Instruments.

We represent the most celebrated piano and organs, the best known to the world.

PIANOS.

Hazelt Brothers, Bush & Gerts', Smith & Barnes', Kingsbury, Ivers & Pond's.

ORGANS.

Mason & Hamlin's and Chicago Cottage.

We also handle the best and latest improved

Sewing Machines, The world's two leaders WHEELER & WILSON New No. 9 and the NEW HOME.

Both Musical Instruments and sewing Machines we sell at the lowest prices and give purchaser all the time needed to meet payments, which are monthly and easy. No more than can be saved up.

Office at residence on Richmond avenue.

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5,000 Chairs at Cut Prices.

750 Suits of Furniture, all new styles. 44 new Wardrobes in Walnut and Oak. Book Cases, 37 different styles. Sideboards in Walnut, Ash and Oak, 50 patterns. Hat Racks, Mattresses, Parlor Furniture, etc. Prices to suit your pocket-book.

Undertaking a Specialty, and under the management of a professional.

HICKS' CARPET STORE,

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All kinds of best grade of Carpets at the very lowest possible prices.

CURTAINS.

Beautiful Curtains, well worth the money. They are called Bargains.

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Oil Cloths, the best makes and in the newest and most desirable patterns.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

No house in Kentucky handles better goods or sells for closer profits.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

There is no use of anyone suffering with the cholera when Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can be procured. It will give relief in a few minutes and cure in a short time. I have tried it and know.—W. H. Clinton, Helena, N. J. The epidemic at Helena was at first believed to be cholera, but investigation proved it to be a violent form of dysentery, almost as dangerous as cholera. This Remedy was used there with great success. For sale by T. G. Julian.

A reported outbreak of cholera at Helena, N. J., created much excitement in that vicinity. Investigation showed that the disease was not cholera, but a violent dysentery, which is almost as severe and dangerous as cholera. Mr. Walter Willard, a prominent merchant of Jamesburg, two miles from Helena, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has given great satisfaction in the most severe cases of dysentery. It is certainly one of the best things ever made. For sale by T. G. Julian.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Deputy Marshals are engaged in hot pursuit of the men who assassinated Deputy Collectors Creed S. Cardwell, Joe Spurrier and S. D. Matter Friday of last week in Lincoln county, Tenn. Two suspects have been arrested.



TONIC

—CURES— LOSS OF APPETITE, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nausea, Sour Stomach, Bilelessness, Headache, Nervous Prostration, Neuralgia, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Energy, Weakness of Back, Feelings of Languor and Lassitude, General Debility, La Grippe, Etc., Etc.

In use for 25 years by eminent physicians and surgeons in the United States, and pronounced by them the best TONIC obtainable. Ask your Druggist for it.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. J. E. RAY & CO., Mfgs. and Proprietors, PARIS, KY.

T. P. Martin & Co., have an elegant stock of millinery, every style—fashionable, and their prices defy competition.

THE ADVOCATE.

DR. VAN

Gossips About His Trip to Washington and Some Things He Saw.

"Are you going to the G. A. R. encampment?" was the question asked us weeks before it occurred, and by the number that seemed so interested I estimated about twenty would go from here, but when the hour drew near only one lady, Miss Ida Thomas, and four comrades were looked for Washington, D. C., via the elegant vestibuled night train of the N. & M. V. road. Nothing occurred to break the even tenor of our way, unless it was some woman losing her berth on the sleeper, and waking all in the car to find her place. It was a clear case of "arrogant lost, not Indian." Quiet being restored, some fat porker commenced "sawing boards" with a cross-cut saw. So it sounded, until some humanitarian shouted "Fire!" in his car, when he, (the snorer), rolled off the upper shelf and yelled for the porter to carry out his trunk first. All had a good laugh and then tried to go to sleep, but in vain, as three ladies by this time had become searish. The omnipresent doctor pulled his medicine bottle and gave them all some "chil-fronment q's," and peace and quiet reigned. Daylight found us in the W. Va. mountains. Can describe their beauties; but you to stereoscopic views on sale at the news stands. At Covington, where we halted for dinner, we met Capt. Chas. Peters and wife, and had a pleasant chat. Arrived at Staunton, Va., about 3 p. m. Here begins historic ground. One old vet of J. E. B. Stuart's command, and a Yank of Kilpatrick's "critter backs" had a lively talk over their meetings in this part of the valley, which was very interesting. It brought up the contrast in my mind of war's horrors then and the peaceful, growing plenty of now. We passed Rapidan, Rappahannock, Culpeper, where Stonewall Jackson peppered us so we did not need any salt, Brandy Station, where it was hotter than new-made liquor of the same name, Manassas Junction, made history by the two collisions of Bull Run. I heard an old Yank say he had slept on every five acres in this end of Virginia, which agreed with my own experience, and sometimes not without being interrupted, for this was Mosby's stamping ground, and his motto was "No peace for peace sinners." We soon ran in to Washington, which was a blaze of electric lights. The search light as used by the army and navy was new. It showed the numerous domes and spires, long distances as bright as sunlight. We, comrades Jas. O'Connell and Capt. Howell, found at the exit door, a man hunting for us to occupy his rooms, which we found neat and nicely located near the Fish Commission building. O'Connell said: "This will suit Doc," but I knew he has quite as great a weakness for the dirty trade as any one. We saw thousands arriving, and went to sleep hearing the constant clanging of engine bells bringing in the old searborn veterans. Monday morning we looked about and saw seas of soldiers, and concluded we would go to the Navy Yard, and ascertain if Uncle Sam was building the right kind of guns and enough of them. We saw, and were satisfied, I will give you an idea of the immensity of the largest one in course of construction. They do not do as they used to, take a long hole and pour iron around it, but take a long tube of steel with a bore of 13 inches in diameter and 40 feet long; then shrink others on outside of each predecessor until the breech is 4 ft. 1 in. in diameter outside. Then twelve jackets are shrunk on to each other in succession, until the water tight is built, as they call them "built up" guns. All modern cannon are breech loaders, from the 1 in. bore rapid fire machine cannon, called Gatlings and Hotchkisses, up to these monsters, which weigh when finished 158,000 pounds, and require little more than 4 of a ton of powder to load at each discharge. They will hurl a shell as tall as my hip, (for I measured it), weighing 1100 pounds, a distance of 13 miles, at the enormous velocity of 2100 ft. per second. This force would send a solid shot through twenty-six inches of solid steel, short range. At a practical sea range, which is about 12 miles, it crushes through 21 inches of steel armor as though it were an

an egg shell. This is the first of twelve to be built for our new battle ships. This, with three others, are intended for the turret of the cruiser, Oregon, being built on the Pacific Coast. This monster gun will take six months to build, but those that follow will not consume nearly so much time, as machines are built large enough, and holding machinery in place will much shorten the time on the next. There is as near as I could guess 300 yards of this shop, with guns running crosswise as close as can be worked upon. In the center is a great oven for heating each layer or jacket so as to shrink it on. When completed no joint can be seen, and it looks like one solid piece. I could fill your paper with details connected with this work. The Superintendent was a gentleman and patiently explained and answered all our questions. All sizes are in course of construction. It takes 1400 operatives to run this little slide show (which is only one out of four), to make machines for killing people, and it is to be hoped that war will become so perfect and expensive that no nation can afford to go to war. After passing through the gun shops we went to the dock where the pneumatic dynamite cruiser, Vesuvius, lay. All parts of this fast little ship could not be visited, as the eye of competition is excluded, as well as the sight seer, but the muzzles of three guns placed close together could be seen. These guns, fifty feet long, project their bullets by compressed air at a pressure of 1300 pounds to the square inch.

(To be continued.)

County Superintendent's Report of Schools.

Spurce District No. 17—Reports 100 children; draws \$252; J. Jack Shroat teacher, has met the great giant, ignorance face to face, and is now engaged with him in a deadly combat; little Jack, as he is called, is of low stature, but he makes some tall speeches and his work is telling; is very zealous and thorough; school on a slight upward tendency; there is a lack of utility of purpose on the part of the patrons; highest number 60; lowest 24; present 34; average, two months 49; twenty-six daily recitations; poor house; poor blackboard; bad water; poor trustees.

State Level District No. 27—Reports 66 pupil children; draws \$166.32; Mrs. Bettie Henry Wilson, the enthusiastic teacher; is master of her profession, adding to the regular curriculum, elocution and music; trustees and patrons very proud of their school; here we find a few very bright pupils; ten proud little boys and girls in one primary class; great credit is due to the present trustees for the success of this school; 24 daily recitations; highest number 45; lowest 26; present 31; several recitations were held; splendid class in Child's History.

Union District No. 2—Reports 71 pupil children; draws \$175.92; Miss Mary Anderson, the competent teacher, has lately supplemented her heretofore first-class qualification with a course of instruction at Kentucky State College, appendizing both with a Chattanooga course of training. "There is no excellence without great labor," is her motto in the school-room and out; as it so often happens that the teacher has so much to counteract, so much to undo that has been done wrong at home, that long ago simple desire for first-class teachers has now become imperative; she is happily blessed with the faculty of explaining to the children that it is so much the best to be quiet and busy and obedient; and experience in return the satisfaction of seeing her request readily and quickly granted; her school is one of the best in the county; here is the best Algebra class; here are twenty little boys and girls reading and spelling from the Primer and First Reader; the exercises on Friday evening are very proper and improving; highest number 52; lowest 18; present 32; daily recitation 24; the best house in the county; new furniture and etc. Geo. Eells, Ollie Hadden, Clayton Barnett and Miss Anderson distinguished themselves; there were others, perhaps just as proficient, and just as anxious to recite but time forbade.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

News from the Northwest is of the most encouraging kind for the Democratic cause. Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, and in fact, the entire Northwest seems to be on fire for the Democratic ticket. It looks like Cleveland and Stevenson will sweep everything this fall.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods!

Grubbs & Hazelrigg.

Successors to Wells & Hazelrigg.

Fall and winter stock now full and complete, comprising novelties in Dress Goods, foreign and domestic; Silks, Underwear, Hosiery, Yarns, etc.

Ladies' and children's shoes in abundance and very low.

Our carpet department is complete with Fine Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Oilcloths, etc.

A stylish and well selected line of ladies jackets on hand to show. Gloves, ribbons, trimmings and notions of all kinds always on hand. Come in and ask for what you want, we have it.

Grubbs & Hazelrigg.

Main Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

HORSE AND TRACK.

Ten trotters are now credited with records of 2:10 or better.

Green Mountain Maid has nine in the list. Think of it!

Sidney, 2:10, has been valued at \$75,000 by the appraisers of the Valensville estate.

Memphis, 2:11, will be started at Nashville to still further lower the 3-year-old stallion record.

Ed Bither has put three trotters in the 2:20 list this season for the Allen farm.

Guy Wilkes has twenty-six 2:30 performers and is only thirteen years old.

Chas. W. Bean has gone to Columbia, Tenn., with Polly, she starts in the 2:17 class at that place.

Eight daughters of Almont have been added to the list of producing mares this season.

A. H. Moore, of Philadelphia, Pa., has purchased the dam of Evangelina, the price being \$18,000.

Should Temple Bar be reinstated before the racing season of 1893 opens, he will be placed in George Starr's hands.

Nancy Hanks 2:04 will, on Thursday, go to beat her own record, unless Sunol lowers it the day before. In that event she will go against Sunol's.

Seth Griffin, the noted track-builder, will have charge of Cumberland Park track during the meeting and keep it in shape for record breaking.

The record meeting at Independence has started off well, having 1035 entries for the four week meeting.

Belle Yara, 2:05, will trot no more races this year, having been shipped to the Kalamazoo Farm for the winter.

It is said that S. A. Browne, of Kalamazoo, Mich., has offered George Starr a salary of \$50,000 a year to train the Kalamazoo Farm trotters.

Should Arion reduce his record a half second or more this year, the only champion record of any consequence that will be left to Sunol is that for five-year-olds.

The six-year-old stallion Lockhart, 2:13, by Nutwood, 2:18, is a sire of 2:30 speed at six years of age, his daughter Lee Belle, having recently taken a record of 2:23.

Mr. S. A. Browne, who purchased the stallion, Clay, in Woodard & Shanklin's sale for Mon. Le Compt, of Paris, France, says that the location of the horse for the future has not been determined upon. Mr. Browne is very anxious that Clay should remain in Kentucky another year, and will endeavor to have him remain in care of Mr. Strader.

Miss Russell now has faster descendants for three successive generations than any other brood mare. She is the dam of Maid S. 2:08, her son Lord Russell, is the sire of Kremlin, 2:11, and another son, Nutwood, 2:18; is the sire of Lockhart, 2:13, of Russia, 2:23, (sire of Car, 3:13), and of Manette, dam of Arion, 2:10.

George Starr will, in all probability, cut loose from the Pleasanton farm stable at the close of the season. A present he is driving Flying Jib and Don Pedro, while Kelley is handling the balance of their outfit.

Now that the yearling filly Belle Acton has reduced the pacing record for her age to 2:24 it is interesting to learn how she was trained, and this is furnished by a letter written by her owner, Mr. E. D. Gouff of Fullerton, Neb., to an exchange. He says that the filly was not broken to halter until March, after which the biting harness was put on her and she was turned out on miniature track for fifteen or twenty minutes every day.

She both trotted and paced, but showed more speed at the latter gait. In April she was driven for the first time with lines, then hitched to a light pair of poles, and afterwards to a cart by the side of a steady mare. She went without shoes in front, wearing six-ounce ones behind, and could show a three-minute gait right away. About May 15 the filly was driven alone for the first time and by the end of June could show a 2:40 gait. June 22 she went a quarter in 35 seconds and two months later went a quarter at Independence in 31 seconds. From May 15 to June 20 she was driven regularly twice a day, but at no time over a mile and a half.

This was done early in the morning and about 6 p. m. and two hours were spent in the pasture each afternoon. She has always been taken care of by a fifteen year old boy, who sleeps in her stall every night. One peculiarity about the filly is that she will not vary ten minutes from 5:30 o'clock in the morning in waking up her groom by licking his face.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was—free trial bottle of this Great Discovery at W. S. Lloyd's drug store, large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

The Phenix and Bluff City Insurance Companies, of Memphis have withdrawn from the Memphis Board of Underwriters and will write policies at their own rating hereafter. Other companies are expected to take like action, and an insurance fight is anticipated, the trouble being brought about by a recent advance in rates.

The race troubles in Coahoma county, Miss., are reported to have had their origin in a secret society organized by Judge Tourgeon, author of a "Fox's Errand." It is claimed that Tourgeon, on payment of \$150, furnished the blacks with a certificate, which they were made to believe, gave them the right to vote.

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All new designs for the table
Also the most artistic

ORNAMENTAL GOODS

Beautiful gold goods, watches, set rings, pins, charms etc. Fine Stones, the most elegant Diamonds.

J. W. JONES, Agent

EAST MAIN STREET.

Wall Paper and Paints.

A. SCHLEGEL.

Fine and latest style Wall papers, plain and decorated. Picture Framing Material, etc.

North Mayville Street,

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Sept. 20 1 y

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To make an Investment in a Building and Loan Association be sure to take stock in the

COLUMBIA.

Of Louisville, Ky.

Because it is the only Association that gives you a definite contract. Cause it is the only Association that publishes and proves by actual action that its stock matures in 7 years. Because you will not be disappointed when you wish to borrow. Because its charter does not allow the Association to buy, sell or lease property, or speculate in real estate. Because the best business men and financiers of this State approve the plan of the COLUMBIA. Because it pays 3 per cent semi-annually. Coupons attach. Investors should call on our agents.

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At my office in the Tyler-Apperson block and allow me to explain the advantages of the Columbia.

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HARDWARE,

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AND A FULL LINE OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Mitchell & Fish Bros.' Wagons.

New South and Pioneer Cane Mills, Cook's Evaporators and Pans, Cider Mills, Saw Mill Supplies and Belting.

ED. MITCHELL,

LEADING HARDWARE MERCHANT.

The John Hawk Brewing Co.'s

Lager Beer, Muenchener, Pilsener, Golden Eagle and Export Bottle Beer

Are the most perfect products of the art of beer-making by common consent. Furthermore highly recommended by eminent doctors and the former invariably prescribe it for the purpose of building up broken down constitutions, such as especially profusely men often meet with, as a remedy unguessed. It has been our aim to manufacture the very article, which relieves the public of the use of the manifold offered so-called tonics, which at best have no beneficial results if they do us positive harm. We have admirably succeeded. Proof of which is the universal use of our

Invalid Bottled Beer.

Throughout the United States of America. It is the purest malt and hop extract, manufactured with the utmost care and is the only remedy for your ailments to gain strength and vitality. Ask your Physician.

The John Hawk Brewing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Oct 4 92 1 yr

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she married, she gave them Castoria.

Masked robbers entered the house of Mrs. Johnson, in Carter county, and robbed her of \$130. Mrs. Johnson is an old woman and lives alone.

In furnishing goods, union suits, set underwear, all grades, bargains; hosiery, mitts, gloves, in fact, everything in a millinery and notion store. Get prices. Examining goods.

Mrs. KATE O. CLARK.

Salt.

Just received four car loads of superior salt, which we are selling at a very close margin.

A. BAUM & SON.

A big Democratic barbecue was held at Dixon, Webster county. Messrs. Blackburn, Rhea and Ellis addressed the crowd, which numbered 6,000 people.

It is reported that John C. Anderson, murderer of Editor J. B. Tucker, of Somerset, is in hiding in the Green county knolls. A reliable citizen of the county says he has seen and talked with him.

Near Horse Cave a freight train the Louisville & Nashville was upon by two negroes, and F. Brown, a brakeman, seriously wounded. The negroes were arrested.

Under the new revenue law for the coming year the Assessor will begin his labors November 15, and will have until February 15 to complete them. The Board of Supervisors will meet the first Monday in March.

How the Dog Accomplished by Strategy What He Could Not Otherwise.

Like the western ranchman, Florida planters "roundup" their cattle at stated intervals to take account of them. On the eve of one such roundup every one took sides in a controversy as to the ability of Tige, a famous old yellow dog, hero of much difficult cattle driving, "scarred, reckless, resourceful," to bring up to the pen a particularly wild and vicious black steer, whose lawlessness threatened to demoralize the whole herd.

The scene opened with what looked like a hopeless confusion and roar. The steer allowed neither man nor dog to come within whip touch. Tige, to his supporters' amazement and disgust, kept well on the outskirts of the scrimmage, all the time with his eye on the black monster, whose bellowing shook the air.

At last the dog made one faltering run in the steer's direction. The creature rushed upon him, and there, without more ado, Tige started in mad, ignominious flight, tail between his legs, the picture of cowardly terror, while the bull thundered after him with lowered head and wicked horns.

"Tige turn tail! Tige run!" gasped the amazed and infuriated boys, who had maintained sturdily that the dog was bold enough and able to perform the feat.

"Yes!" shouted the tall old planter, their father and Tige's owner, as with herd well in hand they galloped after the vanishing dog and steer. "But before you shoot, Tige notice where he is running to!"

"By all that was wonderful, straight to the cattle pen! Add up to the gate the steer rushed after him and through the gates then where was that cowardly dog?—Like a flash of light over the wall and facing the pen gate, every muscle tense and ready for battle, his voice at the same time calling the dogs to come in and do the one thing he could not do—close the gate and hold the prisoner which his magnificent strategy had brought there."

The boys were filled with admiration for Tige's brilliant strategy. The hat went around, and money enough was collected to buy Tige the finest of collars, the silver plate on which bore the date of his exploit, that Homer need not have scorned to sing.

"I believe Tige planned it all out," said one of the boys, "while we were smoking around a circus of the crowd watching things."

"Not he," said Tige's owner. "That old dog settled it in his mind last night while he was listening to our talk about what a circus we were going to have a-getting that steer in."—Boston Commonwealth.

The Poison of Rattlesnakes.

"Out of a thousand people bitten by rattlesnakes," said E. D. Bourne, of Palm Springs, the other day, "I am sure that not fifty ever really recover. So far as I know, and I have posted myself thoroughly upon the subject for over twenty years on the desert and in Arizona and Texas, there is no known cure for rattlesnake poison, in spite of the fact that many people have said that they were cured by whiskey. You may depend on it that when a man says he was cured of a rattlesnake bite, though not necessarily a liar, he is at least laboring under a misapprehension of the facts."

"There is a small snake similar to the rattlesnake in appearance whose poison is not so venomous and negroes bitten by it place lime upon the spot or else drink enough whiskey to counteract the poison. Whiskey, if taken in a large quantity, goes directly into the blood and counteracts the poison of the snake. But the regular Arizona rattler, from five to seven feet in length, is a deadly customer to meet. It does not give any warning, but strikes the moment it is disturbed, and it can strike an object almost twice as far distant as it is long."—Pomona (Cal.) Progress.

Pigliarista.

The success of Henry Mackenzie's sentimental novel, "The Man of Feeling," was very great. Poles, a young Bath clergyman, availing himself of the circumstance that the author's name was very little known, transcribed the whole work, with emendations, corrections, snatches and mudges, and on the strength of this manufactured copy gave himself out to be the author, and adhered to his pretension with so much pertinacity that Mackenzie's publishers were compelled to adopt legal measures to vindicate his claim. In our time we have seen a similar fraud attempted with regard to "Adam Bede."—Gentleman's Magazine.

An Elephant Story.

An elephant train was on its way from Lucknow to Seetapore, when one elephant becoming lame knelt down and refused to go on. The elephant next in the column stopped of its own accord, and when driven on turned back and began with loud roars to remove some part of the load. Instances of aid rendered by birds to others in distress may also be found, showing that the instinct of sympathy exists and does not cease when the causes of the sufferings are such that the fellow bird can understand and see its way to remedy.

Backache—Its Causes.

There are two kinds of backache—the superficial and the esoteric backache.

Superficial backache is actual. It is seated in the back, at the same indicates. It is never very serious, and may be easily cured by porous plasters, red hot iron, suicide or other mild forms of counterirritant. The esoteric backache is more subtle.

It is found to be very prevalent among small boys who are compelled by inexorable logic of the circumstance to throw wood into the shed or run on errands. It is a remarkable fact, but one established by long observation, nevertheless, that boys who are unquestionably subject to esoteric backache may do almost anything with impunity so long as they do it voluntarily. It is only another forcible reminder that human minds have found a few pebbles of truth, while the ocean of psychological mystery spreads before them in immeasurable vastness.

The utilitarian school believes that counterirritation is the only remedy for esoteric backache also. A buggy whip or a barrel stave is equally productive of felicitous results.

Do not consult the family physician too often. It conduces to the centralization of wealth.—Detroit Tribune.

Exposure for the Dining Room.
"East and south," says an architect, "is the ideal exposure for a dining room. That lets in the morning sun, then which nothing is more cheerful on a winter morning, and the southern exposure gets all the breeze going on a summer day." Persons in building do not half consider such questions which are inexcusable in these days of multiplied sources of information on the subject. The saying of former times that "a first house has to be planned to know how to build the second" ought not now to be accepted. A \$3,000 house may have the comforts and conveniences of a \$20,000 one.

One of the former seers lately had the "ideal dining room" facing east and south, and the small piazza on the east corner was in winter glass inclosed and heated from the steam heat apparatus by sending a single coil of pipe around it. "Here we take sun baths on frosty mornings," explained the chateaine. "With a rug and one or two easy chairs and the inevitable growing plant, it is the most cozy and comfortable lounging place." Which may be a suggestion to others with such a nook as not yet utilized.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Therapeutic Value of Crocodiles.
Dr. Sommerbrodt reports in the "Berl. Klin. Wochenschrift," his experience for a long time past, showing that crocodile in large doses, say one to four grains per day, is for countless cases unsurpassed as a curative agent in tuberculosis of the lung. For a patient over ten years his minimum dose is one grain daily, and his maximum dose four grains daily, and no bad results have in any case followed the largest doses. He proposes to give it with cod liver oil in gelatin capsules containing one grain of crocodile, it keeping best and being best absorbed and taken in this form.

His patients have no other medicine. It usually takes two or three months before its influence is very noticeable. Great numbers of his patients have taken five, ten, twenty thousand capsules continuously, without an unfavorable showing, and with excellent appetites—showing of course no injury to the stomach.

In Mourning.

Here is a bit of talk reported verbatim from a well known woman of society, who had been compelled through family bereavement to go into mourning. On receiving her first visit of condolence she burst into tears and a rapid flow of ejaculatory talk peculiar to herself at one and the same time. "Yes, my dear; what I have been through no words can say" (Sobs). "I know I look perfectly frightful, it was all so trying! First poor mamma died, you know," (sob, sob). "I shall look better when I have 'touched up' myself a little, but I really haven't the heart to do anything now—and then my brother had that dreadful accident which resulted fatally! Oh, it was too overwhelming! I just brushed my hair out straight, and felt as if I should never care for anything again."—New York Tribune.

Recently a northern recorder who is noted for the length and solemnity of his exhortations was addressing one of his Irish women who had been convicted, not for the first time, of some trifling offense. His honor had gone on for half an hour or so when suddenly the prisoner flopped on the floor and lay down. "What was she trying to get her on her feet again she made a remark in a very bitter and discontented tone. The recorder, not catching the drift of it, asked the wanderer in his most impressive manner:

"Warder, what does the prisoner say?"
"She says, your honor," replied the wanderer with evident sympathy, "that she can stand pinal servitude, but she's blamed if she can stand this."—London Truth.

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The best wagon made, lasts longer, runs lighter and carries more load than any other known.



Place opposite jail, on High street. Have added to our stock of COAL the well known BLACK BAND and the celebrated FIRE CREEK BLACKSMITHING COAL, and still headquarters for BELMONT, PEACH ORCHARD, NUT and CANNEL COALS. 45-46

Chick & Jones.

The want of pure and fresh water accounts in many instances for the lack of eggs. Fowls require a constant and abundant supply of water at all seasons of the year, and without it will not lay as they should at all.

M. J. O'Brien defaulting treasurer of the Catholic Knights, has been jailed at Chattanooga. He gave bail in the sum of \$35,000, and was released.

Dalmond dyes at J. B. White's. 11-41

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

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J. A. STEPHENS.

31-41

LOVE OVER ALL.

Riches are sought. A jewel crown May be undone, and gold will melt, But an ended pain is long, long felt. Kisses are sweet, but prayers are best: Only the love to a kiss are given. While the soul goes with its prayer to heaven. Dreams are shadows, yet sometimes come Like blessed curtains that drop upon The scorching light of a noonday sun. Hopes betray us, but faith is sure. Nor asks for an answer, she smiles and waits. A patient child at the heavenly gate. Love over all! A jewel crown. A jewel that stays, and endures, a kiss, Dreams, hopes, faith, patience are met in this. —Mary A. de Vere in Ladies' Home Journal.

HIS FEARFUL VENGEANCE.

The Awful Fate to Which One Man Consented He Hated His Wife.
"On a train, down in Indiana recently," said a drummer as he lit a fresh cigar and handed several around, "I was on a crowded passenger coach and next to me sat a wild eyed looking man with what I thought was a gun in his pocket. He twisted around nervously for a few minutes after I had sat down beside him and at last he turned to me: 'You see that woman up there in the forward end of the car?' he said, 'that un with the green dress on and a slim fellar settin' alongside of her?' 'She sat about ten seats ahead of us and was in reality a conspicuous object. I could not deny seeing her. I nodded and he went on: 'Well, she's my wife.' 'Why aren't you up there with her?' 'She's 'lopin,' he said briefly. 'You mean she is running away with the man beside her.' 'That's the size of it, mister.' 'Well, now that you have caught the gun couple I suppose you will punish them severely?' 'He pulled his revolver out and I became exceedingly nervous. 'That look like it might be enough, don't it?' he asked with an ugly glitter in his eye. 'I didn't know whether to call the conductor or what' to do. 'You will do nothing desperate on the car in the presence of the passengers!' I said soothingly. 'He looked at his revolver and tried the hammer once or twice. 'You think this might settle it, don't you?' he repeated. 'As it was about two feet long, with a hole in it like a tunnel, I could not doubt its efficacy, and said so. 'I'm going to have vengeance,' he said in a hoarse whisper, 'on that cuss, and he'll never forget it.' 'With that?' I asked, nodding toward the gun. 'No,' he said, putting it away, much to my relief, 'but with something a heap sight worse; and I expected to see him draw a knife with a saw edge and hold on the point. 'What are you going to do?' I inquired with a faint hope that the conductor would come along in time to prevent a panic and bloodshed. 'I'm going to have her,' he said with such a powerful sense of satisfied justice in his tone that I almost laughed right in his face. He got off at the next station without having been seen by the runaways, and when I had got to the woman and heard her voice, I was almost sorry I had not let the merciful revolver do its work."—Detroit Free Press.

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